

# That Can Be Arranged chapter 46

## Chapter 46 Rest Well

After that, Tessa bit her lip before her gaze became determined as she forced herself to be composed. Then, she returned to the orchestra for her practice.

Nevertheless, her performance during the practice during the entire afternoon wasn't good.

Although Tessa kept telling herself to stop thinking about Gregory, her mind kept wandering back to what happened, and she couldn't help but wonder about his condition now...

However, every time she pondered to herself, she'd land in a daze and fail to notice that her violin had gone out of tune.

After a few times of this happening, Trevor couldn't stand it anymore as he frowned and stopped the practice with his hand. "Stop, stop, stop!"

The music paused abruptly while he took large strides toward her with a dark look. "Tessa, what's wrong with you? Why are you acting as if you've lost your soul?"

Immediately, Tessa returned to her senses and lowered her head. "I'm sorry!"

However, Trevor wasn't satisfied with her reply. "Tessa, you need to know that it's not easy for me to promote you to this position, so you must show your capabilities to everyone so that you can secure your position! If you can't adjust your mindset, there's always someone who can replace you here, do you understand me?"

Upon hearing that, Tessa realized that her condition had affected everyone's performance, so she quickly nodded. "I'm sorry for making you worried, Mr. Oswald. Don't worry, I'll stay back tonight and work hard to practice. I won't let you down."

He was finally satisfied with her reply and nodded with gratification.

It was during the evening when Gregory woke up groggily in the hospital with a pale look. At that moment, he looked so frail it was heart-wrenching.

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When Stefania noticed that he had regained consciousness, she rushed forward almost immediately and hugged him emotionally. "Sweetheart, my dear grandson, you're finally awake! How are you feeling, sweetheart? Do you still feel uncomfortable? Does your stomach still hurt?" she asked in a worried tone.

Then, he lay in her embrace and nodded obediently before he tried to comfort her with his childish voice, "I'm fine, Grandma. Don't worry."

"It's good that you're alright!"

Stefania looked like she had just rediscovered her most valuable treasure and even wanted to keep Gregory under her protection 24/7 so that he wouldn't be harmed again.

On the other hand, he started to look around.

After scanning the entire room, he asked curiously, "Grandma, why is the pretty lady not here? Where is Miss Pretty Lady?"

Right then, the entire room fell silent while Stefania and the others looked shocked. None of them had expected the first person that Gregory would look for was his violin teacher instead of his father or grandparents.

Why is Tessa Reinhart so important to Gregory?

However, no one could understand the reason.

When he saw that everyone was quiet, Gregory's bright eyes widened before he turned to Nicholas. "Daddy, why is Miss Pretty Lady not here? Does she not know that I'm sick?"

Still, Nicholas stared at Gregory lovingly as he couldn't bear to tell Gregory the truth when he saw the expectant look on Gregory's face.

There was a gentle look in his eyes as he assured Gregory lightly, "Yeah. I was afraid that she might be worried, so I didn't tell her about it. Greg, you'll have to rest well so that she can continue teaching you violin once you've fully recovered."

When Gregory heard Nicholas' words, a smile bloomed across his face before he nodded obediently. "Alright. I'll rest well and wait for Miss Pretty Lady to come back."

At the same time, Stefania felt like her heart was about to break when she heard Gregory's words.

Although Gregory was a smart, adorable and lovable child, he never liked interacting with outsiders. However, when he accepted Tessa, that woman...

Stefania sighed in her heart Even though Nicholas had already explained that Tessa wasn't the perpetrator, she still couldn't help but think that Tessa was the one behind this because there was no one else who could possibly do such a thing. How could that cruel woman betray Greg's sincerity like this?

As she was upset, she couldn't hold herself back and said, "Greg, let's stop seeing Miss Reinhart from now on. Isn't Miss Gingham nice to you too? Besides, she can teach you piano too. Miss Gingham was really worried about you when you were sick, so you should hang around with her sometime in the future. It'll be the same too."

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Chapter 47 Do Not Have Enough Evidence

Yana tried to convince Gregory as well. "Yeah, Miss Gingham really likes you too."

"Greg, I can be nice to you too." Roselle bent over and gazed at him gently.

However, he gave her a cold look before he shook his head stubbornly. "No, it won't be the same."

"What's the difference?"

Stefania couldn't understand.

Nevertheless, Gregory grabbed Stefania's hand with his chubby one and shook his head before saying with determination on his adorable face, "It's different. Miss Pretty Lady is the best person to me. Grandma, why can't I just have her? Please? She's irreplaceable to me."

The mischievous child's words were extremely genuine, causing Roselle's expression to immediately tense while Yana smiled gently despite secretly gritting her teeth in anger. How dare this brat act so arrogantly? You're going to get it soon!

Not being able to withstand Gregory's antics, Stefania had no choice but to agree to his request. "Alright, alright. You can hang out with whoever you want and I'll go along with my sweetheart, alright?"

"Yes! You're the best, Grandma!"

He immediately became happy.

After seeing that Gregory was fine, Nicholas said quietly, "Mom, I'll head back to grab Greg's clothes and return to accompany him later on. You can go back to rest after that."

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However, she shook her head as she was still worried. "It's fine. Let me stay and take care of Greg."

Still, Nicholas refused. "It's fine, Mom. Go back and rest well together with Dad. I'll stay back."

"Alright, then."

Stefania couldn't argue after seeing how determined Nicholas was.

At the same time, Roselle looked around before she chimed in gently, "Nicholas, why don't I stay back to take care of Greg together with you?"

Nevertheless, he replied coldly without even looking at her, "It's fine, Miss Gingham. Kieran and I can manage from here onward."

Now that she was rendered speechless, she went quiet.

After that, Nicholas turned toward Andrew and instructed lightly, "Let's go, Andrew."

Then, the two of them left the hospital.

On the way back, Andrew drove the car in fear as his hands holding the steering wheel trembled. It was as if he was terrified that Nicholas might have misunderstood him for drugging Gregory and thereafter firing him.

Nicholas had noticed Andrew's anxiousness from the corner of his eyes, so he said nonchalantly, "Andrew, you don't have to be nervous. I know that what happened is not related to you."

Upon hearing that, Andrew almost felt like crying.

Immediately, he lowered his head and thanked Nicholas. "Thank you for believing in me, Master Nicholas. Thank you! It's really nice to know that you trust me!"

At this moment, the corners of Nicholas' lips slightly curled up before he remarked gently, "You've been working by my side for years. It would be really disappointing if I suspect you too."

Then, he grabbed a tissue paper and gave it to Andrew. "Wipe your face. It's dangerous to drive when you can't see well."

Andrew was touched as he took the tissue paper to wipe off his tears. My dedication to Master Nicholas didn't go to waste, after all!

When he finally calmed down, he asked, "Master Nicholas, now that you've ruled me and Miss Reinhart out as your suspects, are you suspecting that Miss Gingham might be... behind this?"

Hearing that, Nicholas' gaze darkened immensely as if it was an endless void before he explained coldly, "I didn't suspect Miss Reinhart because there's evidence showing that it wasn't her and I don't suspect you because I trust you, but... I don't know Roselle Gingham well. From what I know so far, Roselle Gingham is definitely suspicious, but I do not have enough evidence to prove that it's her."

When Andrew comprehended what Nicholas was talking about, he frowned and asked, "Master Nicholas, how are you planning to find evidence since you suspect Miss Gingham?"

Right then, Nicholas narrowed his eyes before answering, "Maybe I'll get new ideas when I get home."

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### Chapter 48 The Truth Will Be Revealed

A while later, they finally arrived at Dynasty Gardens.

When Nicholas and Andrew headed into the house after exiting the car, Edward was already waiting for them in the living room as he nodded dutifully upon the sight of Nicholas.

"President Sawyer!"

Nicholas hummed in acknowledgement and didn't say anything else before asking, "What did you discover?"

Then, Edward nodded and started reporting, "President Sawyer, after our conversation, I went to check all the hidden surveillance cameras in the mansion. According to what I saw, Miss Gingham didn't do anything. However... After Gregory drank the juice, I heard some of the servants there mentioning that they saw Miss Gingham's mother, Yana Johnson, touching Young Master Gregory's cup. They also said that Yana was acting really suspicious and it seemed like she placed something in the cup. Of course, I've already asked some of the men to send the cup to Mr. Sawyer's place to identify what was placed there and the results should be out soon!"

Right then, Nicholas' facial expression changed. "Yana Johnson?"

"Yes." Edward nodded, to which Nicholas' gaze darkened. "Alright."

Then, he turned and instructed, "Andrew, go upstairs and prepare a few sets of outfits for Greg so that we can bring them over later."

“Yes, Master Nicholas.”

While Andrew went upstairs to pack Gregory’s stuff, Nicholas stayed in the living room to wait for Andrew. However, his demeanor was cold and his presence pressurizing.

About half an hour later, the sound of the car engine stopping rang out.

When Edward went out to take a look and understand the situation, he rushed back inside and reported, “President Sawyer, Mr. Sloan is here!”

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Upon hearing that, Nicholas’ gaze slightly brightened.

A few seconds later, a slender and tall man in a gray suit entered the house and it was none other than Ashton Sloan, Nicholas’ childhood friend.

Ashton was an extremely handsome man who sported a gray suit and a pair of glasses that had gold rims. He was wearing an expensive watch while giving off a wise look, which matched his identity as he was awarded with the Nobel Prize in Physiology or Medicine at a young age. As the youngest Nobel Prize winner in the country, it was an understatement to say that Ashton was a genius.

When he entered, Nicholas looked at him before asking coldly, “Why are you here?”

With a smile on his face, Ashton answered chirpily, “I’m obviously here to tell you the results of your investigation.”

Nicholas’ gaze darkened. Although he didn’t ask anything, he knew that Ashton’s presence was enough to prove that something was indeed wrong with Gregory’s cup.

As expected, Ashton took Gregory’s cup out of its packaging after he sat on the couch.

The cup was kept in a sealed plastic bag attached with a document file that contained the report.

Nicholas glanced at the cup as curiosity flashed past his gaze. “What’s the result?”

Instead of beating around the bush, Ashton cut to the chase and explained, “There are drug residuals on the cup. From what I found, the drug was just released into the market for sale

abroad two months ago to treat headaches. The content of the drug is fine for adults, but extremely harmful to children. Fortunately, the drug properties were suppressed by the orange juice, so I'm guessing that Greg had a cup of water after drinking the orange juice. The drug in the cup entered Greg's stomach after that and reacted with the orange juice, so he ended up with minor poisoning."

While Ashton explained with detailed analysis, Nicholas' face darkened as his demeanor turned cold.

Trying his best to suppress his anger, Nicholas asked with a chilly voice, "How can I get evidence on what happened?"

Sentencing Yana to a crime based on the testimonies of a few servants was way too careless and he could only take revenge for Gregory with concrete evidence.

Ashton immediately adjusted his glasses and answered, "Actually, it's easy to get evidence for this drug. As long as you can determine whether the person who drugged the orange juice has symptoms of headache and go through the list of medicines that the person uses, the truth will be revealed."

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### Chapter 49 Take the Responsibility for Everything

A sharp glint flashed past Nicholas' dark gaze when he heard that before instructing immediately, "Edward, bring Mr. Sloan to the main house. Even if you guys were to entirely mess up Yana Johnson's room, I need you guys to obtain evidence for me!"

"Yes!"

Edward nodded without any hint of delay.

Then, Ashton nodded slightly and stood up before he followed Edward to the main house.

...

At the same time, Yana and Roselle, who were still at the hospital, were still oblivious to what had happened and they finally found the opportunity to talk to each other when they went to pour some warm water for Gregory.

At this moment, a worried Roselle asked with a small voice, "Mom, are you sure that no one saw you when you placed the drug in the cup?"

Yana nodded before she insisted, "Of course. Don't you believe what I say? I was really careful and even avoided all the surveillance cameras! Besides, the living room is a common area, where there's no need for any hidden surveillance, so I definitely didn't make any mistakes this time!"

She sounded full of confidence.

Although Roselle nodded lightly in acknowledgement, she couldn't help but worry somehow as she initially thought that Tessa wouldn't be able to clear her name after being framed as the perpetrator. However, Tessa had somehow gotten lucky.

Besides, Andrew was the least suspected among the three of them considering how loyal he was to the Sawyer Family.

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Hence, Roselle couldn't help but worry that she might be in trouble soon.

When Yana noticed the worried look on Roselle's face, she quickly assured again, "It's fine, Roselle. Stop scaring yourself. I promise you that we won't get exposed!"

Nevertheless, Roselle bit her lip and continued to agonize over what happened.

She suddenly narrowed her eyes and whispered, "Mom, if we really get exposed, I hope that you can stand up and take responsibility for what happened. Can you do that?"

When Yana paused, Roselle's gaze darkened before she added, "Mom, do you understand that I can't be involved in this at all? If I'm not involved, there's still a chance for us to make amends. If not, everything will be over!"

Upon hearing that, Yana nodded. "Alright, I'll take the responsibility for everything if we are really exposed!"

Roselle exhaled and felt much more relieved now that she had Yana's assurance.

Some time later, Nicholas returned to the hospital with Gregory's clothes. Although he didn't directly expose Yana, his face was dark as he told everyone to return home.

Before leaving, Roselle, who still refused to give up, went toward him and asked gently once again, "Nicholas, why don't I stay back as well? I'm worried that you won't be able to take care of Gregory on your own."

Still, he rejected her coldly without even looking up. "It's fine."

What a straightforward response!

Not being able to say anything anymore, she could only trail behind Yana as they prepared to leave.

At this moment, a worried Stefanie exhorted again, "Nicholas, remember to notify us at the first moment if anything happens to Greg again!"

Nevertheless, he replied with an emotionless look, "Don't worry."

In no time, Nicholas and Gregory were the only ones left in the huge hospital ward.

At the same time, Tessa was hiding at a corner of the hospital entrance and sighed when she saw all members of the Sawyer Family leaving in their respective cars as she arrived at the hospital again to visit Gregory.

An hour ago, she was supposed to head home after finishing her orchestra practice, but she still felt somewhat worried about what had happened.

After struggling for about an hour, she finally convinced herself to sneak to the hospital to check on Gregory's condition. I'm only here to check up on Greg's condition so that I can feel

better and stop worrying. Once I've checked on him and made sure that he's alright, I'll sneak out again.

Then, she took a deep breath and entered the hospital in confident strides.

Not long after, Tessa found herself standing in front of Gregory's ward as she looked around from the transparent window of his ward.

## That Can Be Arranged chapter 50

### Chapter 50 Escaping Isn't the Solution to Your Problems

At this moment, Gregory was sitting on his bed with crossed legs. He was playing with a Rubik's Cube as his pale fingers actively moved it around. From the looks of it, he seemed like he was fine.

Meanwhile, Kieran was sitting next to Gregory's bed and accompanying him as the sound of their laughter occasionally rang out. It seemed that the pair of uncle and nephew were close to each other.

Nonetheless, Nicholas was nowhere to be seen.

After making sure that Gregory was alright, Tessa finally sighed in relief before the corners of her lips curled upward and she mumbled, "Thank God you're alright."

Then, she turned and wanted to leave.

However, she banged into a firm chest the moment she turned and the sudden strong scent of male pheromone caused her to jump in shock.

When she looked up, Nicholas' slender body came into view and it seemed like he had been standing behind her for a while.

Immediately, Tessa felt so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and hide in it as she started stuttering, "P-President Sawyer, why are you here?"

While holding a kettle, Nicholas had an indifferent look as he said coldly, "I went to get some warm water for Greg. What about you? Why didn't you enter the room when you're already here?"

Tessa hurriedly lowered her head. "It's fine. I... I was just worried about Greg, so I came over to check whether he's alright. Since he's already okay, I'll be leaving now."

Then, she quickly walked past him and wanted to make her escape.

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Yet, a strong force suddenly gripped her wrist and pulled her back when she wanted to turn around.

Forced to turn around, she jumped before she immediately tried to withdraw her hand from his grip. However, she couldn't seem to get away from him, no matter how hard she tried and her voice started wavering. "President Sawyer, what are you doing?"

Nevertheless, Nicholas' expression remained indifferent as usual before he answered coldly, "The first thing that Greg did when he regained consciousness was to look for you, so I want to tell you that, if you want to say goodbye to him, let him know on your own and tell him about your resignation. I can't bring myself to tell him about it."

Tessa was in a dilemma as she bit her lip. "I can't bring myself to tell him about it too..."

However, his voice became cold and firm when he heard her. "Tessa Reinhart, you need to learn to be responsible. Escaping isn't the solution to your problems."

"But—"

While Tessa was still in a dilemma, she looked up instinctively and met Nicholas' gaze.

At this moment, the man's gaze was as deep as the ocean and the immense aura that he had was pressurizing.

Immediately, she lowered her head despite still feeling conflicted.

She didn't want to say goodbye to Gregory because she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to tell him about her resignation when she saw his adorable expression.

Nevertheless, he slightly increased his force and pulled her into the ward before she could even react.

Bang!

The door to the ward suddenly opened as the two of them barged in, causing Gregory and Kieran to react in shock.

Gregory returned to his senses first as his eyes brightened like stars when he saw Tessa and greeted, "Hi, Miss Pretty Lady!"

Then, he climbed down from the bed without any difficulties before pouncing on her as his little hands tightly grabbed Tessa's legs. He looked really happy at this moment. "You're finally here! I really thought you weren't going to come visit me anymore. I missed you."

Tessa's heart softened as she looked at Gregory.

Still, she couldn't help but ponder, Since I'm already here, I should give him a hug.

Thus, Tessa bent down to carry Gregory before she coaxed gently, "I'm sorry, Greg. I'm here to visit you now. Are you feeling any better now?"

"Yes!"

He nodded enthusiastically as his eyes twinkled. "I'm feeling way better now, but my stomach had hurt during the day to the point that the nurse had to give me an injection."

Then, he extended his chubby arm and showed Tessa the needle mark on his wrist.

On the other hand, she felt her heart aching for him when she noticed the bruises forming around the crook of his arm due to the injections that he had received, so she reached out to caress his cheeks before comforting him. "You're a good boy, Gregory. Once you recover, your stomach won't hurt anymore."

